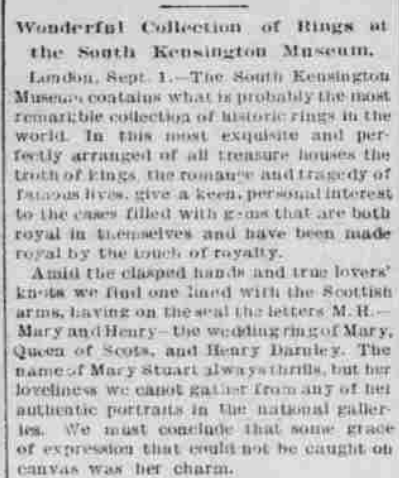


It. It was years before he forgave us, and even now we choose other topics of conversation in preference to camping."

It is not to satisfy the pleasures of the palate that women care to hunt and fish, but to satisfy the commercial side of their appeal to them.

It is the cleverness of one particular sort, the tact in leading a particularly smart fish which delights them. It is a fever for conquest and a great pleasure in their own skill.

A different exercise of the same qualities, a difference of environment or of education, would make the distinction between the woman who succeeds in luring a five-pound speckled trout and the woman who lands an English eel. The audacity, courage and patience which usually distinguish the latter would be replaced by the qualities which are associated with what she brings down her deers, as the first shot, are precisely the qualities by which the unknown Western aspirant "shoots" and conquers the inner circle of men.



Among other gifts from royalty included in her collection is a marvelous turquoise ring set with one of the largest and finest of the great stones among jewels, being of the variety called "mother" turquoise. The peculiarity of the "mother" turquoise is that it has an underlayer of a darker blue which keeps the sky blue of the surface constantly so that it never fades away.

It was not until after Ludwig's death that the Tavaris acquired the European fame which has made her name so famous. She has sung in all the great capitals with instant success, appearing with the best tenors and basses, including, of course, the De Reszkes. Of them she says: "They are as fine fellows as artists."

I believe in love in a cottage. I know that I could find happiness there with you. "My darling!" he exclaimed, rapturously. "Air," she persisted, earnestly, "you must turn it into your head that I am not an expert on cottages. I am a professional. I know that you can palm off a cabin or a shanty on me and make me think it is a cottage. Many a dream of bliss is wrecked through a misunderstanding of the meaning of the word 'cottage.' When you have one of these, would you like to show me I will be glad to pass upon it. There must be room for two, you know, so that love won't be crowded out. I hope you will turn one of us into a man to turn around." And he stalked modestly away in the planning he realized that he could not play the flimsy game of love upon her. —Chicago Post

"Ede," hands and death-heads, the garland of flowers and knot of ribbon, seemed to have been the chief decorative style of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries whose sentimentality dominated art in all its branches. "Dye to Live," is a favorite motto.

The great Metropolitan and Laymen, are among the richest in the world. Several hundred dollars was paid by the museum for the best and broken one of Archbishop of Siberia.

"Iconographic" rings hold figures or portraits of saints in the Russian style. Orlans are reliquaries for saints' bones. The fragments of saints' bones are while one ring, Mary's hair, and a ring carried to heaven by four angels. One, formed of fifteen small crosses, was

Of well-known gems there are many rare variations—the engraved emeralds, the great cat's-paw pigeon-blood rubies, and the yet more becoming apophyllite, rose, and wine-yellow, light-brown, claret and sea-blue; the opal, Hunkarian, Harlequin, blue-green or peacock-blue. Here is an apricot-colored sapphire—sapphires, instead of being blue, come in many colors, such as color, deep blue, pale blue, green, and yellow. There are diamonds in all shades of blue, green, cinnamon, and pink.

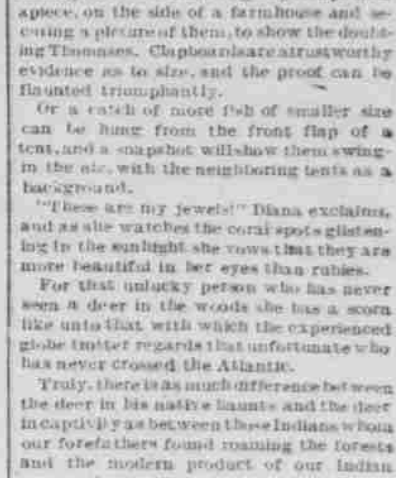
We turn from these concentrated pools of stone to jewels that owe all their beauty to the craftsman—the fairy filigaments, the artistic powderings of the Etruscans, and the admirable effect of Egyptian glazes in the faience, which draw us away from royal motives and “God Has Marked”

any kind. To see her arrayed for wading streams in a discarded suit of her husband's, long rubber boots reaching to the hips, and a dilapidated slouch pulled over her eyes, is to realize that in her estimation sport is the only consideration and personal appearance nothing only to be forgotten.

Then, as she wades the ice-cold streams, trying at each dark little pool to lure out the speckled trout, which such small streams are much more vivid in coloring than those captured in deep rock fishing.

Her camp is an ideal one, on the borders of a small lake, not far from Lake Superior.

And swim up to the front door of the cabin, get caught, and then walk up the back door to be shut, and I shall



two distinguished authors together. The conversation became general. Dr. Lindquist gave his views on America. He had been there for a few weeks and knew it. In particular he condemned the climate of Florida, which he pronounced Florida. Mr. Clemens thereupon spoke up. "I was there some years ago and spent some time in the State of Florida. I went West a schooner port in one day with several of the crew dead from yellow fever. Well, there was great excitement in the town, and elaborate preparations were made for the funeral. A minister was secured to officiate and when all was ready he opened his prayerbook and read the marriage service. There was a funeral service in the Key West graveyard and I was the occasion to see it."—*Key West Herald*.



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"Our intentions have been perfectly honorable," said the duke, "and I was not aware of any fault. I was not in the house, and that night," here Diana's eyes twinkled suspiciously, "some miscreant stole out in the night, and, about five miles from camp, shot a deer."

"The next morning we had the tender loin fried for breakfast."

"This breakfast is really delicious," said the unsuspecting game warden, as he passed the plate to Diana. "How do you get that peculiar flavor? I must tell my wife about it."

"The next day we had some ribs—roast to him—it was mutton from a neighboring farm house—and he pronounced it the best he had ever tasted. Well, he ate venison every day he was in camp, and never suspected it. The folic was too good to keep and he took it home. He went home in the head of a mule. That's a mild word."

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